## OLD TIMES SEEN TO-DAY.

A DAY ON THE KENTUCKY SIDE OF THE REAUTIFUL OHIO.

A Trip with a Gauger in a Queer Corner of the Country-Frond of His Boatman's sabriety-Splendid Kentucky Hospitality, SCHOONER POINT, Ind., Nov. 7,-The whisker man was surrounded by a crowd of villagers, one-half saying "What did she say to you?" the other half desiring to know "What did you say to her?" He was a young man, but a true-born Kentuckian. He had as proud a carriage, as confident a manner, and as hearty a vocabulary as if he had enjoyed half a century of joy at being born in Kentucky instead of having had only thirty years of this extreme good fortune.

The good woman was very angry, gentlemen," said the whiskey man to the crowd of yokels in uncovered bootlegs, finnel shirts, and suits of jean. "She was very angry, and I do not say that I blame her. By the way she was rather good looking and neatly dressed. Are you the whiskey man ?' she asked me. " have the honor, madam,' said I. 'The one who engaged my husband to row him over to 'I have the honor, madam,' said Well, you got him drunk,' she said. Then she forgot her breeding, as it seemed to me, and she advanced with one finger out, right in my face, and says she 'I prohibit you, sir, from ever employing my husband again.' If I had not been so exquisitely polite, gentlemen. God knows what she might not have said or done; for though I would not injure the charscter of a lady for anything in the world, I will go so far as to say that I judged her to have a temper. I gathered that from the way her eyes spapped and from the tone of her voice. She is s pretty woman, but peppery-very peppery.

so exquisitely polite that she could not go further. Lifting my hat, and bowing as would to the wife of the President, I said: Ah. I have the bonor of speaking to Mrs Pinkston, I presume? 'Yes, I'm Mrs. Pinkston,' said she, 'and I say you got my husband drunk. 'Madam,' said I. 'I beg your pardon. He got himselfgdrunk. I admit that he disturbed me, for I had to trust myself to him in the boat and I saw that he was the worse for what he had taken. But I didn't get him drunk. I drank for myself, and he drank for himself.' Then I began to fret a little at having to stand there and jaw with a lady in the street, and I said to her: Pardon me, madam, but I am not responsible for the morals of your husbandor of any other man in Indiana. God knows I have enough to do to look after my own morals. I cannot be held responsible for any other man's. As for my employing him again. I regret to say that I have made an engagement with him to employ him in the same capacity again to-morrow. Then the lady went away overpowered by my politeness, and I put on my hat, and here I am. But I cannot afford such notoriety, and should such a scene occur again I should have to put an end to all chance of a third occasion, for I am not accustomed to being either a subject of pity or of scorn."

The reporter of THE SUN went with the whiskey man and Pinkston on their tour of duty next day. As he felt Pinkston's boat pushing through the Ohio water toward the high luxuriant bank that had been pointed out to him as Kentucky's northern shore, he could not repress the slight fever of joyous expectancy that warmed him, for along the Ohio the rural parts of Kentucky are as II the ciock of time had stood still for fifty years. Not only are there no railroads there, there is no road at all. There is no means of communication between one point and another on that shore except by the river. From across the river there are few signs of life to be seen. To an Indiana man Kentucky looks like an unentered land whose beautiful upraised bank of luxuriant verdure is an impassable wall. So it seems for mile after mile. Now and then, to prove the rule, there is the exception of a solitary house pushing the trees aside, and standing in a little clearing with its window-lit face toward the fast-moving beautiful Oh drunk.' 'Madam,' said I, 'I beg your pardon He got himselfdrunk. I admit that he dis-

brandy. Now it makes a great deal in scores of little houses.

As the whiskey man, the reporter, and Pinkston were being swept down the river upon the tide, there came into the air and overwhelming sound. It was like the breathing of a might want in desperate illness. It rose and fell at regular close intervals. It seemed to monopolize miles of the atmosphere. Pinkston said: "It must be the City of Owensboro!" The reperter knew then that the noise was that of a steamboat, for the Owensboro is the linest steamer on the Ohio. He understood now why Mark Twain in "The Gilded Age" makes the darkles flee torror-stricken from a river bank when they hear for the first time the approach of a Southern steamer.

when they hear for the first time the approach of a Southern steamer.

Whoo-whool whoo-whool she breathed as she came along. Whoo-whool whoo-whool so Popenistoric mammoth of the sea ever made such a noise or would have dared to linger where such an all-pervading sound was heard. The Ohlo is shaped like a thousand letter SS. In a few moments the great boat rounded a bend of the river and loomed up like a huge frame house, square, tall, straight-sided, and with her two gangpianks held up in air like the claws of an angry crab. Her broad flat bow, bare as the paim of your hand, projected far out beyond her housing, and the first story of that was all open at the ends and sides and heaped youn ner nousing, and the first story of that was all open at the ends and sides and heaped with freight. Above was the cabin, and on top of all, on the middle of the roof, was the huge pilot house as fancy as a bird cage. Black soft-coal smoke, in dense clouds sufficient to imitate a hunder storm rolled softly and greasily out of her sacks. She shifted from her course and ran at the river bank. Her mate came out and swore like a soldier in action. Instantly the bare deck was peopled with negroes, clothed in every stage of shabbiness and rangedness. Shifts and trousers all of them had. A few had shoes, none had coats. The great gasping, sighing monster, all sparklingly white and neat, ran her nose against the bank, and while the mate yelled, the darkies let down the near gasplank—a huge bridge of stout planks, caught at the middle with chains and swung this way and that or raised or lowered by ropes along a heavy spar or derrick arm from the upper deck.

upper deck.
Just think of it! Those planks are considered wonderful modern devices. They are patented.

wonderful modern devices. They are patented, paying their inventor a royalty. The old idea, in use up to a short time ago, was to have a lot of loose planks to run out, one at a time, at an immense cost of time and trouble. Now every bout has the new patent bridges, and goes along with them swung at an angie of 45 degrees, and looking like a lobstor swimming on top of the water and holding its claws up to dry in the air.

To the reporter it was not easy to see why a great United States mail steemer should land at a clump of woods on a desorted bank of a river, but down went the starboard bridge and over it ran the darkles like a lot of scampering children to climb the steep hillside and disappear over its crest. Others made the big bow hawast fast to a tree trunk, six darkles having appeared to drag the rope to the tree, although only three did any work and three others merely made believe, running alone and bending over as if they were helping. The mate stood by and roared so loudly at the six, however, that the three who had the bad luck to have actually caught hold of the hawaer had to do as much as all six should have done. In the meantime the other black roustabouts had discovered a distillery on top of the hill and had found about twenty barrels of peach brandy awaiting them. It was better worth a dollar and a half than any show in New York to see those darkles get the heavy barrels down that steep hillside and on the deek of the boat. No provision had been made for a path to the boat landing. The river bank was just as nature made it—full of rocks and steep little precipices and sildes and stumps and bushes. The roustabouts must have been sastrong as iron to handle those extra heavy barrels down that steep hillside and on the deek of the boat. No provision had been made for a path to the boat landing. The river bank was just as nature made it—full of rocks and steep little precipices and sildes and stumps and bushes. The roustabouts must have been sastrong as iron to handle those extra heavy barrels with

their bonnets off and their books and sewing in their laps. They did not ask for introductions, but talked together as if they had known seal other at school and church and were in the habit of meeting every day, although they really never had seen each other before. There was a difference between North and South, if you please. There were signs on the cabin walls announcing that gentlemen unaccompanied by ladies must not trespass there, and, in truth, the gentlemen kept well to the bar, and only the reporter ventured near the sacred precinct and looked in—as even a cat may look at a king. But that night a Mr. Hennin of Hawes-ville heard that a harpist and two fiddlers from the land of Macaroni and rags were on the boat asleep in their birth. He raised a purse of \$3, got them up, and set their instruments awheezing. Then he saliod into the ladies' cabin, and picked out the prettiest girl, and danced her around and around the dinner table in the other part of the cabin. And it came to pass that the men left the bar to steady itself and keep erect on its own strength, and each took a pariner and danced around the table to the wheezing of the Italians and the whoo-whoo whoo of the engines.

"Did you know any of those ladies before?" the reporter asked of Mr. Hennin.
"Not one of them." said he; "but I knew they were dying to dance."

There's not so much difference between North and South, aiter all.

To go back an hour or two, there was a tromendous clanging of anongs at the approach of nightful, and the darkies went about the boat crying. Supper-supper's ready in de cabin." The reporter knew that the ticket he had bought, with his name and home address written out in full, like a pass into a penitentiary, and so he sat out alone on the forward upper deck watching the roustabouts swing the big locomotive buil's-ere lamp at the shore whenever a landing was to be made, bathing the pretty foliage in a flood of brilliant light.

"Don' you wis fer thupper, thir?" a waiter came and asked him.

"Yes, by and by," said the

gese yer poats." said the waiter. It's group thupper direckly, or wait tell breakfus."

"Is that so?"

"Yeth, thir, we don' keep no Delmonico rethtaurant on dese yer packets, thir. 'Traint a hotel, thir, You want anything to eat you better grab fer it 'fore its clarred away."

But to return to the skiff and the whiskey man and Pinkston. All drifted down the river together and soon made a landing where the dirt had been troubled with the marks of wagon whoels, and there was an opening in the foliage above on the top of the bluff. Up there was a barn-like building with a smokestack piercing its roof. Inside was a rusty little steam engine, a dirty old boiler, a little copper still with its worm running into a tank full of water. The rest of the place was filled with great tuns or vats heaped full of decaying peaches. Outside, a farmer was shovelling apples out of a wagon. The perfume of fruit illed the air. Even the decaying peaches lent a pleasant fruity flavor to the atmosphere. Some colored men were rubbing the steam engine with rags and cleaning the empty furnace under the cold boiler. At sight of the whiskey man all quit work and lounged over toward the only other building in sight—another barn: but this one was sheathed with corrugated fron. When the doors were flung open the barrels of brandy could be seen in rows upon the floor, and out rushed air of the temperature of a bake oven—the temperature at which brandy and whiskey thrive and wax old and tender. The whiskey man at once went to work. The distillery hands disposed themselves comfortably on the barrels and against the walls. The whiskey man proved to be a gauger, whose duty it was to measure the head of each barrel and the depth beneath each bunghole, so as to compute the contents of the barrels. It was interesting to watch Pinkston's eyes as the measure stick came up from each full barrel, streaming wet with brandy, And presently the farmer left his apples, and his lanky son came with him, and old Col. Whayte, the nabod of that shore, also came alo

hole], when it behooves every patriot son to—"
[Pinkston got off the barrel and stood up with
sparkling eyes].

"To take a drink," said the Colonel.

The Colonel drank first, then the reporter,
then the gauger, and then Pinkston. The distillery hands declined to taste their own wares,
the purest that ever 'irrigated a human throat.

It was a strange sight to a New York reporter,
in the back ground were the wooded hills, in
the air was the bouquet of fruit and brandy,
around about were the barrels and the loafing
natives. The sunlight without was goiden.
All were in high feather. To see Col. Whayte,
&c., was alone worth the twenty-seven dolfars
and a half fare to Schooner Point. Talk,
straight as an arrow, spare as a racehorse,
without an ounce of superfluous flesh, and
with a Roman, finely-cut face, a little-like Calhoun's, he bore himself proudly, though his
coat at home.

"Are you gentlemen married?" he asked, as
he raised his glass. "Then here's to your
wives." The next time he drank it was. "To
woman, sir." And each time Pinkston took the
biggest horn, and each time Pinkston took the
biggest horn, and each time the demilohn of
water, as Democratic as Andrew Jackson, was
passed from mouth to mouth.

At last all the barrels were measured, and
the measurement of each was chalked on its
staves. Then came the more delicate duty of
testing the quality of the brandy with a little
glass bulb weighted with scaling wax and shot,
and in time that was done.

"Dinner's ready, gemmon," said a darker,
"Dinner's ready, gemmon," said a darker,

and that too, was done.

"Dinner's ready, gemmen," said a darkey, showing his shiny eyes and teeth in the door.

"Colonic," said the manger." there has been a crisis in the affairs of Kentucky, sir.—" of the colone, and all trank again. There is not to colone, and all drank again. There come for the colone, and all drank again. There come fold to a little white cottage embowered among fruit trees. Hetwagn the white ballings that enclosed its garden work of the cottage was a supended shower of biue and white morning glories. All walked into the main room and noted that it boasted a great white bed, a rocker, a sofa, and two face, for wear pried summons to the function of the cottage was a supended shower of biue and white morning glories. All walked into the main room and noted that it boasted a great white bed, a rocker, a sofa, and two face, for wear pried summons to the function of the some contract of some one, a member of an Odd Fellow lodge, who had died years ago, so many years ago that the paper was yellow. It, too, was framed. The dead had belonged to that household. Was that yellow bit of printing all that kept his fame alive?

"Will ye wash up?"

The voice was that of the master of the house, a stranger is the guesta. The Colonel was the house nearest the distillery, but it was not the distiller's house. The reporter was experiencing Kentucky hospitality. Somebody to whom he had not been introduced was giving him his dinner because dinner was ready as he happened to be in the noighborhood.

A tin boul filled with spring water stood on a bench at the back of the cottage. A tower was heady as he happened to be in the noighborhood.

A tin boul filled with spring water stood on a bench at the back of the cottage. A tower was a construction of the stood of the common formed to go to dinner, the whiskey man stopped filled the proper stood of the common formed to go to dinner

LOGGING ON THE BIG SANDY.

IT IS THE MOUNTAINEER'S CHIEF RESOURCE FOR CASH.

The Beaters Get Rich While the Land Owners Fritter Away Their Forests-Spinsh Dome and Spinshing-Big Rafts. CATLETTSBURG, Ky., Nov. 3 .- The chief business of the people living within the region drained by the Big Sandy River is raising corn sorghum, and razor-backed hogs. The next business of importance is logging. Timbering is what Big Sandy people call it. The Hatfields told in THE SUN, added timbering to their other shine whiskey. Jim McCoy, who is known as the most manly fellow in either faction, has a reputation as a logger. But Jim could not ride a log through the rapids without losing his balance or wetting his feet as Maine loggers do, nor could be break a jam with a hundred thousand logs in it and escape with his life, as loggers have done in Maine and Michigan. He was never trained to that sort of logging. They do not get their timber to market here as they do in the North, but their work is just as well done here as there, and in one respect it is better done. They float hard wood to market which is something not done at the North.

The principal timber of the Big Sandy and its tributaries is poplar. The trees grow to an immense size—sometimes they are six feet in diameter at the butt and eighty feet high to the first limb. Plenty of logs of clear stuff, forty to fifty inches in diameter and forty to fifty feet long, are found. These trees are purchased as they stand on the mountain sides by the timber dealers, who are usually the men who run tain creeks tributary to the two branches of fork. The landowner gets \$1 each for ordinary trees and \$2 for extra good trees. As the mountain farmer is not always thrifty he has often traded out the value of the trees before the

The merchant hires the farmer and the farmtrees purchased and to drag the logs into the beds of the nearest streams available for floating logs to market. The cutting is best done when the bark will peel off easily, say in June and July, for all logs are peeled before they are sent to market on the Big Sandy, but a great many logs are cut at all seasons. The timber business is the chief resource of the Big Sandy farmer for easil or its equivalent—credit at the store; when the coffee can is empty or the wife's calico dross can no longer be mended, he must needs get out some timber without the logs are taken to the 'streams usually with oxen. Four yokes of oxen and an enormous wagon are used, and the broad, shallow beds of the mountain brooks are the highwars down which the logs are hauled to the creeks, which are large enough to float the logs at high wator. The logs are dragged—anaked is the local term—into the narrow highways by the ox teams. trees purchased and to drag the logs into the

which are large enough to float the logs at high water. The logs are dragged—anaked is the local term—into the narrow highways by the ex teams.

Very small creeks are used in floating logs to the rivers, the volume of water being helped by what are called splash dams. The dam looks like two log houses built in on each side of the stream bed, so as to leave a siniceway eight or ten feet wide in the centre between them. The up stream side of these cob-house dams is covered with a double thickness of boards, which reach into the sandy bed of the creek. The siniceway is stopped by a gate held in place by a key that can easily be knecked away. The dams are built by the merchant who centrols the logging business along the stream.

When the season's cut of logs has been rolled into the creek and each log branded with the merchant's mark the merchant waits for a rainfall. A rain of tweaty-four hours' duration will turn the little branches into torrents which create a flood tide in the creeks. A big pend is made above each dam. As many men as can be hired shove the logs from the banks of the ponds toward the dams. Then beginning at the upper dam the gates are knocked down and away go the logs in the froth and flurry. This, in the language of the mountaineer, is "splashing" the logs out of the creek. "I when the logs reach the river they are gathered into rafts instead of driven down as in the Northern rivers. The Big Sandy raft is generally 150 feet long and pine logs wide. It will contain on the average sixty logs. Here is the way the Big Sandy merchant manages to get hard wood logs to the market. He miros thirty or forty of the heavy hardwood logs with the lighter poplar. The logs are secured together by poles that are laid across them and pegged fast. Extra heavy poles are pegged across the ends of the rafts. Locust pegs are used. Then a heavy steering our thirty feet or so long is rigged at each end of the raft and it is ready to be floated to Catlettsburg and sold.

Two men man each raft and handle the steering oar

water. If the water fails the raits may be laid up on the sand bars for months. It not infrequently happens that logs cut one season do not reach Catlettsburg until the next. This costs the merchant pretry heavy, for the say costs the merchant pretry heavy, for the say costs the merchant pretry heavy, for the say core was an infortunate season for Big Sandy merchants. The Tug River fork is full of stranded raits, and there are a pienty of them in the Louisa fork. There was no high water during the spring.

The unit of measure here is the cube. A log eighteen inches in diameter contains a cube for every foot of its length, and two forty-cube logs make I Most leet of unimar. There is a lair dental that the majority of the logs bring but from 10 to 12 cents. Oak and sycamore sell at about the same figures. Beech brings much less, and is seldom cut. There is a fair dennand for hickory and a strong demand for wainut. Wainut sells all the way from 20 cents to 51 a cube—850 a thousand foet, board measure. One of the chief become will be selfor the same of the company. There is "right smart" of wainut in the mountains yet, as they say here, but the best of it has been cut. The landowner receives from \$\frac{1}{2}\$ to \$10 a tree for his wainut, but a \$10 free is remarkable for its size and beauty. A good many wainut stumps are dury of the ground and sold for vone-ring also.

The landowner receives from \$\frac{1}{2}\$ to \$10 a tree for his wainut, but a \$10 free is remarkable for its size and beauty. A good many wainut stumps are dury of the ground and sold for vone-ring also.

There are tricks in the timber trade as well as in others. The up-country merchant tells how the Carlettsburg measurer squeezes the callpers together, by which the diameter of a log, the right of the pround and sold for vone-ring also.

The fact of the miles of the raft is understinated by \$25. On the other hand, the Catlettsburg buyer will show where not holes in habit to good to come the self should be self-the self-the self-the self-the self-the

wife and colldren have "a heap" of fine clothea. The timber buyer at Catlettaburg is a shareholder in the bank where the forks merchant keeps his account. He is a landed proprietor, and he may even take his wife and children to Europe every year for a vacation. But if he does not do this he thinks life would be very dreary could he not make at least two or three journeys a year to New York city. What profit is made by the mills and factories which ultimately work up the Big Sandy timber no one here knows.

A Remarkable Japanese Specimen Called

the "Mrs. Alpheus Hardy." The Harrison street Rink in East Orange, New Jersey, was brilliant yesterday with many colored chrysanthemums. It was the opening day of the great chrysanthemum show of the New Jersey Floricultural Society. In the centre of the rink there was banked high a choice collection of greenhouse exoxtics, consisting of eyens, Crotons, pitcher plants, New Zealand flax, and other plants of rich colorings. This green centre piece served to bring out more vividly the beautiful colors of the chrysanthemums, which were placed on all sides of the rink in bewildering variety. The attention which the exhibition attracted yesterday and the large variety of chrysanthe-mums which was displayed, shows how popular these flowers have become,

The interest of the exhibition centred about

eight blooms of a chrysanthemum called the "Mrs. Alpheus Hardy." owned by Mr. Pitcher and Mr. Manda. This rare variety was pur chased by them last April for \$1,500. It is of
the Japanese incurved variety. The petals are
very iong, and are furnished on the outside
with fine granular hairs, which give them
a foathery appearance. In voice the flower is
plant that is the property of the flower is
plant that is known. It attracted a good deal
of attention when it was seed last spring on
account of its history. The plant, with a number of other chrysanthemums, was sent to Mirs.
Alpheus Hardy of Boston in 1857 by a Japansee whom she had known while he was in this
country. The express charges on the package
were large, and Mrs. Hardy offered the plants
to a florist if he would pay them. When
this particular chrysanthemum bloomed it was
found to be a new and beautiful variety. Search
in Japan has falled to discover any more like
it. Mr. James it. Flowest when the enthusiase
of the plant has the cuttings which had been
taken from it, from the florists last April for
\$1,500. He says that there are great possibilities for color in the bloom, and as the plant is
thrifty there is no reason why it should not
have a bloom of fliceen inches in diameter. The
judges who awarded the prizes last night gave
a special one to the "Mrs. Alpheus Hardy."
There was a handsome exhibit of grafted
chrysanthemums; showing blooms of two distinte colors, by Mr. William Barr, Soveral
years ago when these grafts on standard plants
wore mide. grafting of chrysanthemums in
the talass. He also won first premium
in that class. He also won first premiums in
the exhibition of twelve standards, and in the
class for dwarfed chrysanthemums. Among
his exhibition of standards were a number of
varieties which Mr. Barr has bred. His "Sunset," which is well named, suggests in shape a
sunflower, and is richly colored in garnet and
old gold. The coloring is delicate, and the
holom attracted much attention, Among the
dwarfed Chrysanthemums there was a choic

## ing success. NOVEMBER WEDDINGS.

Gwynne - Shepherd, Lawton - Roosevelt.

Mr. F. K. Sturgis's elegantly matched team of reans. Free Lance, Corsair, The Duke, and Lady Lee, won the special prize effered by members of the Coaching Club for the best four-in-hand road team.

Following the four-in-hands came a novel competition between butcher carts for special prizes offered by Mr. Prescott Lawrence, for the best appointed two-wheeled outfit, horse and entire rig to be considered. Half a dozen drivers wearing aprons made a rattling dash in competition. Sol Sayles's bay gelding Chief won first prize, \$75; L. Metzer & Co.'s black gelding took second prize, \$25; O'Donnell & Isaacs's turnout was very highly commended. Stirring incidents marked the jumping trials of ladies' green hunters up to carrying 130 pounds. Floyd Ferris's Almont sorang wildly over the rails knocking Pat Lynch's head against the gas fixtures and cutting his face with broken glass. Tom Boy jumped on to a gate instead of over it, falling and tossing Charles Pilzer over his head. Pilzer and Pat Lynch remounted their horses after the mishaps and continued in the hunt. F. T. Underhill's The Druid won the blue rosette, J. J. Van Alon's My Heauty received the red decoration. Miss Kate Cary's mare Susan got the yellow ribbon, and Foxhall Keene's Duchess wore the white trophy away.

The lirst prize for qualified hunters led into the ring to be judged for conformation and quality was won by Mr. T. A. Havemeyer, Jr.'s. Spindrift, Mr. F. D. Morgan's Holiday getting the second prize.

Mayor-pict, Hugh J. Grant sat in box 38 Brennan-Provost, Walker-Coulllard. Miss Cettie Moore Gwynne, the youngest sister of Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, and Mr. William Edgar Shepherd were married quietly at noon yesterday at Mrs. Vanderbilt's resilence, 1 West Fifty-seventh street. The Rov. Dr. Edward S. Flagg of Lawrence, L. I., an uncle of the bride, officiated. The ceremony was performed in the drawing room. The was performed in the drawing room. The bride, who was given away by her stepfather. Mr. Albert Mathews, wore a gown of heavy white silk, en train. The corsage was square cur, and the front of the dress was trimmed with duchesse lace. Hor trouseau was the gilt of Mrs. Vanderbilt. The bridal bouquet was white roses and lilies of the valley. Mr. W. E. D. Stokes acted as best man. There were no ushers and no bridemaids. There was an claborate wedding breakfast.

2. Among the fifty guests were: Henry W. Brush, Mr. Abram Gwynne, Mr. and Mrs. David Gwynne, Mrs. Edward Goodman. Miss. Cora Woils of Elmira, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hubbell. V. B. Bargott, Mrs. Henry? D. Varick, and Mr. and Mrs. William Flage, Miss. Livingston, Mrs. Edward Goodman. Miss. Cora Woils of Elmira, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hubbell. V. B. Bargott, Mrs. Henry? D. Varick, and Mr. and Mrs. William Ridd of Albany. On Saturope to spend the winter.

Trinity Church, New Rochelle, was crowded yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock with friends who had come to witness the marriage of Miss. Mabel Guion Lawton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Lawton, to Mr. Elbert C. Roosevelt. The Bev. Dr. Canedy, rector of Trinity, officiated, assisted by the Rev. Dr. Duffee of New York. F. W. Lawton. J. H. C. Wheeler, E. D. Smith, and D. C. Jones acted as ushers. Henry E. Roosevelt, brother of the groom, was best man. There were no brides dress was cream-white satin, en train, trimmed with orange blossoms. It was sleeveless and with V-shapod corsage. After the ceremony there was a recontion at Huguenot Cottage. the Guiant Birds by Louis Guion, the grandfather of the bride's grandfather.

Among the guests were: Mr. Clinton Roosevelt, Miss J. D. Louis Guion, the grandfather of the bride's grandfather of the bride's grandfather of the bride's grandfather, before the Revolution.

Miss Van Orden. Dr. and Mrs. Charles Bliss. J. W. Lawton, Mrs. Brayton and the Misses Brayton of Utica. Miss McRae, and Mrs. Wetmore of the bride mother, and Mrs. Mrs. O'Donohue. Mr. and Mrs. Henry S. J. Murphy, S bride, who was given away by her stepfather. Mr. Albert Mathews, wore a gown of heavy white silk, en train. The corsage was square

L'exemple de partie de me marie de la personage

WINNERS AT THE SHOW.

DISPLAY OF FOUR-IN-HANDS AND OTHER NORBY TURNOUTS.

Mes. Langtev's Outfit Wins First Prize Close Competition Between Many Classes of Horses-Features of the Third Day, Delightful weather, combined with the rare equine attractions, drew a fashionnble throng to the horse show again yesterday. Pleasant family parties were a feature of the exhibition, the young folks being as interested in the horses and ponies as their parents.

The favorite route for visitors through the Garden begins at the left of the Madison square entrance toward the highly ornamental stalls in which the fine trotting stallion Starlight, by Kentucky Prince, and Lavalard, Director's shapely son, are on exhibition. Then they review the row of dainty ponies, decorated with red and blue prize rosettes. At the Fourth avenue end of the building they inspect a col lection of massive Clydesdales and Normans and, sheltered in box stalls back of the giants. see a rare line of trotters such as Bayonne Prince, son of famous Kentucky Prince; Sultanette, the only representative in the exhibition of Sultan. The fine, fast roadster J B. Thomas, the grand stallions Mambrin King, Epaulet, Don Cossack, Almont, Jr., and handsome progeny. Along the Twentysixth street side of the building they see a mixed lot of trotters, saddle horses, and ponies. Under the galleries on the same side they find trotters known wherever roadsters are mentioned, as well as richly blanketed cobs saddle horses, and coachers; but the greatest display of conchers, saddle horses, hunters and cobs are ranged under the galleries on the Twenty-seventh street side of the building and at the Madison square end. The imported coaching stallions, The Swell and Drap D'Or. are gems among the coachers. Mr. Henry Lloyd Herbert's black gelding Transport and Mr. Eiliott Zaborowski's chestnut gelding Lord

Mr. Elliott Zaborowski's chestnut golding Lord Langford, that secured first and second prizes respectively as qualified hunters, are line speci-men jumpers.

The lirst hour of the morning was devoted to the exercise of saddle horses and hunters. Trotters and carriage horses next displayed their action under direction of the ring master. Then came the high-mettled stallions, each one of whom steeped or bounded over the Trotters and carriage horses next displayed their action under direction of the ring master. Then came the high-mettled stallions, each one of whom stepped or bounded over the great expanse of tanbark as though they were the equine lords of the earth. The great Norman and Clydesdale sires fairly shook the main floor over which they walked.

The appearance of nonless in the ring at noon to be judged under saddle caused the young-sters prosent great amusement. Master Clarence Seagrist's sprightly bay mare Daisy won first prize, and Geliah, owned by Masters Duncan and Emmett Harris, got the red rosette.

The ponies were followed by heavy draught horses that came out to be judged. Mr. A. Palmer Morewood's bay Marlborough had a walkover in the Clydesdale stallion class for 4-year-olds and over. There were no other competitors! No first prize was awarded to Syear-old stallions, Mr. William Melley's imported Plucky Boy got second prize. The same owner's imported Goldseeker took first prize for 2-year-old stallions, and Mr. R. C. Watson's Lochiel was awarded second prize in the yearling stallion class. The first prize was withheld. Mr. Thomas Melley's imported Lass of Aberdeen got the prize for the best 2-year-old filly, and H. L. Hubbard & Co,'s Mother Hubbard was decorated with the blue rosette as the best brood mare.

The show of the Normans was very light, nine of the classes showing no entries. Walker & Shantz's gray Confidence got the only award, and that was second, prize for 4-year-old stallions.

and that was second, prize for 4-year-old stallions.

Half a dozen highly-bred trotting youngsters competed for awards in the one-year-old stallion class. First prize was won by Caton Stock Farm's bay Highwood, 16% hands high, by Nutwood, dam by Harold and Mr. C. J. Hamilin's Hereward, by Mambrino king, dam by Wood's liambletonian, got second prize.

Lively trotting was in order when half a dozen roadsters appeared in harness to compete for prizes in the class for mares or geldings live years old or over. Mr. James A. Bailoy's chestnut mare Lou B. by Regulus, dam by Kontucky Prince, gained the blue rosette, and E. J. Kester's gray gelding Robin, by Landmark, followed with second prize.

Eight line stalliens bounded into the ring when the four-year-old or over trotting sires, kept for service, were cailed to be judged. R. Cadugan's Bayonno Prince, by Kentucky Prince, got first prize. C. J. Hamlin's Mambrino King took second prize. The same owner's Hamlin's Almont, Jr., was very highly commended.

Five nicely matched pairs of nobby ponies, 14 ommended.
Five nicely matched pairs of nobby ponies, 14

Five nicely matched pairs of nobby ponies, 14 hands high, trotted into the ring to wagons to compete for the special prize of \$100 in money or plate offered by Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt, The prize was won by Mr. R. Fulton Cutting's team Grilletto and Cecchino, bred in Italy.

The special prize of \$100 offered by Mr. J. M. Waterbury for the best and best appointed lady's turnout was awarded to Mrs. Langtry's pair of brown goldings. Cox and Hungarian.

The four-in-hand teams, four years old and over, in harness, made a splendid exhibition when competing for subremacy. Mr. F. L. Underhill's Thunder, Blazes, Locust, and Iron won the first prize, and Mr. Charles P. Williams, Jr.'s Brown Bread, Ginger Snap, Tom, and Sherry took second.

Mr. F. K. Sturgi's elegantly matched team of roans, Free Lance, Corsair, The Duke, and Lady Lee, won the special prize offered by members of the Coaching Club for the best

Spindrift. Mr. F. D. Morgan's Holiday getting the second prize.
Mayor-elect Hugh J. Grant sat in box 38 while the high steppers class 99, were being judged in the evening. Mr. Grant, being a fortunate high stepper himself, followed the movements of the equine high steppers hitched to dog carts, gigs, and Whitechapels with more than ordinary attention. W. E. D. Stokes's black gelding The Devil won the prize of \$100 offered by Mr. F. A. Schermerhorn.

The third night of the show ended with some tall and clear jumping by a large field of qualified hunters in class St. Fred Gebhard's champion jumper Leo won first prize, and Stanley Mortimer's Rainbow was awarded second prize. Mr. Thomas Hitchcock, Jr.'s Hard Times and Foxhall Keene's Duchess cleared the rails and in-and-out in clear-cut style.

PROVIDENCE. Nov. 7 .- Last night the steamer Rhode Island left Stonington for New York with an unusually large cargo. In a dense fog she ran aground on Eel Grass Shoa!, dense fog she ran aground en Eel Grass Shoat, about two miles from Stonington, and remained fast. She lay in an easy position and received no damage other than the straining to which she was subjected. The passengers, about fifty in number, were taken off and ianded at Stonington by another steamer. They went on to New York by train this morning. At 11 o'clock to-day the steamer floated and went to New York.

Mr. Brigham Gets a Divorce

Boston, Nov. 7 .- Mrs. Robert B. Brigham. and her New York friend who was the cause of a suit for divorce at the instance of the ina suit for divorce at the instance of the injured husband, falled to appear in court to-day
to prevent the granting of an absolute decree
for divorce. Gen. Butler read a letter from
Mrs. Brigham's counsel, stating that she withdrew ail opposition to the decree for divorce,
and on the request of Gen. Butler the decree
was made absolute.

Fell Overboard and was Drowned BOSTON, Nov. 7 .- The ship Trojan, at this port. from Montevideo, reports that on Nov. 4. seventy miles from Cape Ann, one of the crew, named Michael McGonnigal, of New York, while furling the 11b fell overboard and was drowned.

Judge Lynch Presided.

GRAYLING, Mich., Nov. 7.—Archibald Pe-lon, who was in jail bere for assaulting a girl, was taken from the jail by masked men and hanged to a tree last night.

A Show of Chrysanthemums. The chrysanthemum show of the New York Horticultural Seciety will open at S.P. M. to-day in the large marquee at the northwest corner of Fourteenth atreet and Broadway. The display will be unusually fine, and will continue several days. OARSMAN KEMP'S FICTORY,

It Was the Great Scalling Race of the Season-Hanlan Has Had Hits Day.

Full particulars of the greatest sculling event of the year, the last attempt of Hanlan o wrest the championship of the world from Kemp, which was rowed at Sydney, Australia, have just been received. Kemp. It will be remembered, defeated Hanlan early in the year. but the Toronto man was game to give him one more trial for a purse of \$5,000.

The date set was Sept. 28. Although races of the sort were not so popular this summer in Australia as they once were, there was a regular fleet of steamers employed taking passen-gers from the Circular Quay to the Paramatta course, where they took such stations as they could along shore to enable the passengers to see the race, no boat save the umpire's and the press boat being allowed to follow the race. The men had been carefully trained, and

Kemp was in perfect condition, and cool and unconcerned. Hanlan was, in the even of old observers a triffe off and as the boats left for the course 2 to 1 on Kemp was offered by bookmakers with no takers. On reaching Ryde offers of 5 to 2 failed, and finally a little money was put up at 3 to 1 on Kemp, and even money that Kemp would lead at the Mile Beacon. At 4:25 o'clock Hanlan appeared and came

alongside the referce's steamer in his boat He was cheered good-naturedly, but he was seen to be pervous in spite of a friendly greeting. The enthusiastic reception which Kemp received did not add to his composure, while Kemp remained undisturbed.

At 4:26 the two men got in position, and at 4:27 they started by mutual consent. During the first quarter of a minute they took eleven

4:27 they started by mutual consent. During the first quarter of a minute they took eleven strokes each, very much as if some sort of mechanism were working all four oars simultaneously. A half minute more and they were still cutting through the water at the same speed and with equal stroke, and the excitement became intense among the speciators. A half minute more and it was seen that Haalan was too close inshore, and in danger of fouling Uhr's Point.

Hanlan saw this, too, and veered out a bit, but Kemp was close alongside, and a joul followed almost before the speciators realized what was coming. Hanlan stopped and threw up his hand to claim the foul. Kemp stopped, too, but the boats drifted apart, and at the same time the point was passed, and both men grabbed their oars and buckled into it again without waiting for the referee's decision.

The drift after the foul left Hanlan half a length ahead of Kemp. The advantage was short lived. With a magnificent spurt Kemp swept up to his old place beside the former champion, and then, an inch at a stroke and thirty-six strokes to the minute, began to forge ahead. Hanlan was already doing his best, and was powerless to prevent the gain, and at the end of the first mile the delighted Australians saw Kemp's rudder clear the bow of the Toronto man's bont. He was a clean length ahead in 6 minutes and 10 seconds.

Thereafter it was a hopeless stern chase. Kemp chose his water but gave Hanlan a fair chance. The water became a little lumpy under a fresh breeze, and Kemp settled to 30 strokes a minute. Hanlan showed 31 strokes, but he was already tired. Kemp eventually settled to 29 strokes and then to 27, and at that rate steadily swept ahead. In 12 minutes 30 seconde he was four lengths ahead. This was at Tennyson wharf, where a great crowd cheered the leader, when he coolly turned around to look ahead and see if the const was clear.

A minute later the lead was six lengths, and the steamers blew the cock-a-doodle-doo, first made popular in the America's cup races.

The

clear.

A minute later the lead was six lengths, and the steamers blew the cock-a-doodle-doo, first made popular in the America's cup races.

The course was three miles and 140 yards. It was finished with Kemp twenty lengths ahead in 21 minutes 30 seconds. The fastest time over the course was in the race between Searle and Stansbury on July 13 of this year, when Searle won in 19 minutes 15½ seconds.

After the finish Hanlan made a formal claim that he was fouled, but it was disallowed, because the foul was accidental, and in any event due to Fishlan's steering too close in shore, Hanlan an iled over the verdiet, Noither man showed much weariness after the race.

Hanlan's measurements were as follows: 40½ inches around chest. 13 inches biceps; calf. 15½; height, 5 feet 9 inches. He weighed 154 pounds. He rowed his new boat Melas, built by Donnelly, the lines of which run: Length, 51½ inches; forward, 3½ inches; aft, 1½ inches, 5½ inches; forward, 3½ inches; aft, 1½ inches, and her weight ready to pull in struck 28 pounds.

and her weight ready to pull in struck 28 pounds.

Kemp's measurements were: 40% inches around the cheat; forearm. 11% inches; thigh, 22% inches; caif. 15% inches; height, 5 feet 9% inches, and he weighed 11 stone 4 pounds. He rowed in the "A. F. Smart." the boat that he used against Hanlan in their last race. Her lines run: Length, 31% feet; beam, 10% inches; depth amidships, 5% inches; forward, 3% inches; aft. 2 inches, and her weight ready to pull in scaled 31 pounds. The seat stands 8% inches, and outriggers 13% inches, while the rowlocks have a spread of 4 feet 8% inches.

Kemp has agreed to come to America next season for a race with Teemer for \$5,000, with \$1,000 allowed him for expenses.

MIND-READER BISHOP GUYED.

He Comes to Grief in Attempting to Give

HAVANA, Oct. 25 .- A large and turbulent assemblage filled the Tacon Theatre on Saturday night last at the performance of Irving Bishop. Although the American mind reader performed some wonderful feats of divination. he was so hampered by an incompetent in terpreter that the young men in the upper galleries became boisterous. Mr. Bishop brought the first part of the programme to a close amid catcalls and yells, and afterward announced that his friend Mr. Harrison Millard would entertain the audience with a selection of vocal music. But no sooner had Mr. Millard began to

entertain the audience with a selection of vocal music. But no sooner had Mr. Millard began to sing than his voice was drowned by derisive applause, laughter, and whistles.

Mr. Bishop began the second part of the programme, but after a few words the uproar became so general that the curtain had to be lowered. Two-thirds of the assemblage became alarmed and hastily departed. The rest insisted that the curtain should be raised again, and voeiferously shouted for Bishop until he reappeared, but he was so bewildered that he could not perform a single experiment. The Captain-General was in the house and remained in his seat looking very uncomfortable. He dared not leave the building for fear that the riotous proceedings might end seriously. Finally it was announced that, by order of the Civil Governor. Mr. Bishop would be fined \$50 and the amount handed to the public charity fund. The information was received with loud and prolonged applause, after which the spectators slowly dispersed.

The intelligent part of the audience undoubtedly sympathized with Bishop. At a private seance which he gave to the press he achieved a decided success. The authorities have refused leave for another performance, and Bishop has placed his case in the hands of a lawyer.

A BATTLE IN THE STREET, Five Men Killed During a Silly Quarrel in Lientucky.

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 7. - A desperate duel occurred late last night in the town of Livingston. this State, in which five men were killed and the sixth mortally wounded. In a political discussion Champion Mullins and John Martin pulled their navy sixes and commenced firing at each other. The former is a prominent Republican, the latter a Government official. The friends of each took up the quarrel, and in a flash twenty pistols were pulled and a fusiliade of shots fired.

flash twenty pistols were pulled and a fusillade of shots fired.

For some minutes the town was in a frenzy and the inhabitants terrorized. The desperate and maddened men fought for several squares, and one by one the men fell with death wounds and lay bleeding on the streets. The fight continued for a quarter of an hour, when for want of more ammunition the affray ceased. It was then found that Sam Ward, a member of the fentucky Legislature; John Clifford, an agent of the Louisville and Nashville Italiroad; John Martin, Government storekeeper; Frank Stewart, a representative of the kentucky Central Rallroad, and Champion Mullins were killed, and J. Farnbrook, merchant, was badly wounded.

Murderer Packingham's Dream of Hell, The trial of Patrick Packingham for the mur-

ler of his wife was resumed yesterday before Recorder myth in the General Sessions. Packingham was on the witness stand all day. He is 58 years old, and wears a full gray beard and spectacles. He testified that he drank to excess before going home on the night he killdrank to excess before going home on the night he killed his wife by cutting her thront with a razer, and that
he did not remember what hoppened. Packingham's
defence is that he is a victim of sicoholic insamily
through many years of excessive drinking. He testified
hat he had been struck on the head many years ago,
and was subject to deinsions. A common delusion was
that he saw little men dancing around him. Since he
killed his wife, is said, he had dreamed of hell. It was
a vault-like place about sixty feet square, occupied by
drunkards in another. They were in one chruer and
drunkards in another. They were being punished.

The case will go on to-day.

A Mutch Under a Barrel of Benzine, George Gilchrist, 11 years old, of 104 West 103d street, with several other boys, were playing in front of a paint shop on Ninth avenue, between 100th

minister and an access manufactures of a second a strangature benchman a second an attendement a

## FURNITURE.

SPECIAL SALE AT PRICES FAR BELOW FORMER

RATES. FOR INSTANCE: Ladles Deals, handsome new styles. 11 00

Easy Chaire, well upholstered. 10 00

Ladles Work Tables. 8 50

Card Tables. 9 50

IN STOCK, A LARGE NUMBER OF ELEGANTLY COVERED PARLOR SUITES, WHICH WE WILL POSITIVELY CLOSE OUT AT ONE-POURTH LESS THAN REGULAR RATES.

"Buy of the Maker."

GEO. C. FLINT CO.,

Stores: 104, 106, and 108 West 14th St. Between 6th and 7th ave., one door west of 6th av.

GOOD SPORT AT CLIFTON YESTERDAY. Gallus Dan Defents Bonnte S. After a Dead

Hent-Glory's Fast Mile. Those who went to Clifton yesterday and occived the tip on Gallus Dan, the winner of the Lakeside Handicap, were very happy last night, as the gelding, after a dead heat with Bonnie S., won the run off through George Church's going to sleep when the race was as good as won. The Gallus Dan people thought well of their entry, and played him in nearly all the city pool rooms during the morning At the track he opened at 10 to 1 to win and 3 to 1 for a place. After Alice had made the to 1 for a piace. After Alice had made the pace for half al mile, Gallus Dan and Bonnie S, went to the front, and ran locked to the end. In the run off Bonnie S, appeared to have things his own way, and Church eased him at the finish. Thompson brought the outsider up with a rush in the last lew yards, and won by a nose. Pilot's victory in the third race was also a facer for the talent. Glory's mile in 13234 is very fast for a three-quarter mile track.

The following are-the winnerstand dividends:

That Researchers \$250, for two very fast, three-nare. First Rave—Furse \$250, for two year-olds: three-quar-ters of a mile. Fiddlehead first Clarisas second. Ari-2002 third. Time, 1:1894. Mutuals paid \$4.35, \$2.35, \$2.70.

zona third. Time, 1:199. Mutuals paid \$1.35, \$2.35, \$2.50. Second Race—Purse \$250. for three-year-olds: one mile and a sixteenta. Easterbrook first, Subaitern second, Spring Eagle third. Time, 1:50%, Mutuals paid \$3.55, \$2.55, \$4.49. Third Race—Purse 250; the winner to be sold at another, one mile and a quarter. Time first Richellou second, Bright Eyes third Time, 2:13%, Mutuals paid \$5.155, \$1.105, \$40.55. Foorth Race—Purse \$500; Lakeview Handicage one mile and an eighth. Galias Pan first, Honnie S. second, Harnum third. Time, 1:57%, 1:500. Mutuals paid \$4.70, \$4.25. Mutuals on run of paid \$4.40. Fifth Race—Purse \$3.55, one mile. Glory first, Supervisor second. Specialty third. Time 1:42%, Mutuals paid \$3.55, \$2.55.

News of the Ball Players. The picked pines of New York and Brooklyn players who have been playing such fine ball recently will play again at Washington Park on Saturday. Following is the score of a ball game played at the Inwood Park on Election Day: Tuxedo,

at the Inwood Park on Election Day: Tuxedo,
3: Inwoods, 17.

Big Dan Brouthers, the first baseman of the
Detroit Club, is in town and so is one of the
Boston Club's directors. It is likely that they
will come to some agreement and that Dan
will sign with Boston in a day or so.
It is quite likely that Peoples will not catch
for the Brookiyn Club next season.

LONDON, Nov. 7 .- At the Liverpool autumn mosting to-day the race for the Liverpool Stewards Cup was won by Abingdon's three-year-old chestunt colt Juggler, Lord Feversham's four-year-old Queen of the Dale second, and A. Benholm's four year-old chest out filly Greetan Bend third. There were eleven starters The Grand Setton Steepischase was won by the Prince of Wales's aged bay gelding Magic, Lord Cholmonde-ley's six-year-old The Fawn second, and Baron W. Schreder's aged Savoyard third. There were eight starters.

For the Liverpool Nursery Plate, for two year-olds, there were fwelve starters. Capit C. Howling's chesh-nut coil iddesleigh won, R. Glustone's chestint divided second, and Capit Laing's black filly Padua third.

The race for the Bickerstaffe Stakes, for three-year-olds, was won by Lord Calthorpe's bay filly Sandal, Capt Jones's bay colt Theosophist second, and J. Grei-ten's brown colt Apollo third.

W. J. M. Barry, whose hammer-throwing record was besten on Tuesday by J. S. Mitchell, the latest importa-tion from Ireland's galaxy of weight throwers, is desir-ous of competing with Mitchell for a \$250 trophy at their favorite game. If the glants meet a ratting com-petition should result.

petition should result.

Jack Dempsey has been asked by the California Athletic Club to choose three middle weights from the East to take part in ascrice of matches in Sun Prancisco. He has already selected Sailor Brown as one of the three, Before Brown goes West, however, he wants to meet some representative, man to his class from this cart of the country. Vesterday he issued a challenge for \$1,000 a side against any middle weight, Jack Pempsey barred.

On every election day the boys of the Columbis Grammar School in East Fifty-first street have a lively scrimmage with the "town" boys, as they con-temptuously call them, and this year was no exception to the rule. Election day is a hollday in the public schools, but the Columbia School boys have to study just as hard then as at other times, and they rather envy the happy lot of the youngsters who get an opportunity to only the heliday.

On Tuesday the second form boys, who rance from 12 to 13 years of age, did the lighting for the achool, and they held their end up well. When they sained out of the building forty strong at non, they found a moo of fifty youngsters of the sained and they had their end up well. When they sained out of the building forty strong at non, they found a moo of fifty youngsters of the strong they cannot be garden to achieve the ranks of the school lors at a lively rate, and a juvenile riot was seen in progress. The fight was just settling interesting when the boys teacher. Theodore Mitchell, came to their rescue. The town hoys field and the school boys marched book trimmphant. The scrimmage was over in a couple of minutes, and no wounded were found on either side when an inventory of the forces was made. as hard then as at other times, and they rather envy the

Backed the Buggy Over an Embankment, August Frietel, 71 years old, of 3.013 Third avenue, and Anna Franklyn, 30 years old, of 2,444 Third avenue, went driving in a buggy on Sedzwick avenue on election day. Near Lind avenue the horse ran away, After running some distance the horse stopped and hearn to hack. The burgy toppies over an eminabrient twenty feet high. Mr. Frankin died vesterday in the Ninety-lind highest liespital. Mr. Fried was badly intered, but he will produce the triple was belief by the fall, and the burgey was smanled to pieces.

## Vitality.

vitality, and it is rapidly prostrating your physica strength, energies, and power. You are warned every day and every hour that the dread result will be paraly-

llow? By those sizonge sensations, that dull and bad feeling lead, that restlessness, irritability, and nervous-ness; by those more or less sleepless nights, from which you wake tired and unrelreshed; by the languor, weak ness, and sense of nervous and physical exhaustion

which grow upon you more and more. These are danger signals and not to heed them is the folly of a fool.

What is to be done? By all means use Dr. Greene's Nervar and Nerve Tonic, for it will restore your loss strength and vicer, and put you avain in sound health and strength. You have no idea of its wonderful toning, aircongthening, and invigorating effects, its beneficial action as a nerve, brain, and health restorative. You can purchase it at any drug store for one dollar per hottle, and you need not be afraid to use it for it is purely vegetable, being made from plants and herba, marvellous in their health-giving and strength-restoring

powers. Another thing, you can consult the famous specialist in nervens and chronic diseases, who prepares this great remedy. Dr. Greene of To West 14th at., New York, free of charge, personally or by letter, in regard to your case.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Casterle.

SHOOT.

Single Breech Loader, St. Donble Breech Loader, St. Paper Shells, 12 G. Mer. 10 G. Mer. Lenaded St. 13 or 10th Front Shell St. Paper Shell St. Popular St. Shell St. Paper Shell St. Paper Shell St. Paper Shell S